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## Important quotes from the maze runner book with page numbers

Newt’s head appeared at the little glassless window, looking through the bars, a smirk on his face. “Nice reward for breakin’ the rules. You saved some lives, Tommy, but ya still need to learn—”“Yeah, I know. Order.” The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 1-30 of 300 “Shouldn’t someone give a pep talk or something?” Minho asked, pulling Thomas’s attention away from Alby.“Go ahead,” Newt replied.Minho nodded and faced the crowd. “Be careful,” he said dryly. “Don’t die.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Just follow me and run like your life depends on it. Because it does.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I promised him!” he screamed, realizing even as he did so that his voice was laced with something wrong. Almost insanity. “I promised I’d save him, take him home! I promised him!” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “WICKED is good” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You get lazy, you get sad. Start givin’ up. Plain and simple.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Good that.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Holy crap, I’m scared.”“Holy crap, you’re human. You should be scared.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “But there was something about the largest object in the solar system vanishing that tended to disrupt normal schedules.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I just...feel like I need to save everyone. To redeem myself.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Such a display of death - how could it be considered a victory?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Shouldn’t someone give a pep talk or something?” Minho asked...“Go ahead,” Newt replied.Minho nodded and faced the crowd. ‘Be careful,’ he said dryly. ‘Don’t die.’Thomas would have laughed if he could, but he was too scared for it to come out.‘Great. We’re all bloody inspired,’ Newt answered.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Minho snickered and leaned back in his chair. “Man, you are one butt-load of sunshine, let me tell you.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “If you’re going to decipher a hidden code from a complex set of different mazes, I’m pretty sure you need a girl’s brain running the show.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “She smiled for the first time, and he almost had to look away, as if something that nice didn’t belong in such a glum and gray place, as if he had no right to look at her expression.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “All the same, Thomas now had a plan. As bad as it was, he had a plan.They needed more clues about the code. They needed MEMORIES.So he was going to get stung by a Griever. Go through the Changing. On purpose.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “She paused. That’s just my way of saying I would’ve killed you if you’d died.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “sometimes you don’t look very hard for things you don’t believe will or can happen.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I didn’t do anything wrong. All I know is I saw two people struggling to get inside these walls and they [Minho and Alby] couldn’t make it. To ignore that because of some stupid rule seemed selfish, cowardly, and... well, stupid. If you want to throw me in jail for trying to save someone’s [Alby] life, then go ahead. Next time I promise I’ll point at them and laugh, then go eat some of Frypan’s dinner. -Thomas” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Ah, my Knight in Shining Armor. What, you don’t think I can fend for myself?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You’re disgusting when you eat,” Chuck said, sitting on the bench next to him. “It’s like watching a starving pig eat his own klunk.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Quit voting me down before you even think about what I’m saying.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 2 The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 31-60 of 300 ‘Order,’ Newt continued. ‘Order. You say that bloody word over and over in your shuck head. Reason were all sane around here is ‘cause we work our butts off and maintain order. Order’s the reason we put Ben out--can’t have loonies runnin’ around tryin’ to kill people, now can we? Order. Last thing we need is you screwin’ that up.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A veces el conocimiento da asco” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Great we’re bloody inspired!” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Can’t take a chance that one day, in one spot, somewhere, an exit might appear. We can’t give up. Ever.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “[Minho] pulled one of his knives from a pocket and, without missing a beat, cut a big piece of ivy off the wall. He threw it on the ground behind him and kept running.‘Bread crumbs?’ Thomas asked, the old fairy tale popping into his mind. Such odd glimpses of his past had almost stopped surprising him.‘Bread crumbs,’ Minho replied. ‘I’m Hansel, you’re Gretel.’ — James Dashner, The Maze Runner ‘Wonder why we can do this,’ he called out with his mind. The mental effort of speaking to her was already straining—he felt a headache forming like a bulge in his brain. ‘Maybe we were lovers,’ Teresa said. Thomas tripped and crashed to the ground. Smiling sheepishly at Minho, who’d turned to look without slowing, Thomas got back up and caught up to him. ‘What?’ he finally asked. He sensed a laugh from her, a watery image full of color.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas hated the people who’d taken this poor, innocent kid from his family. He hated them with a passion he didn’t know a human could feel. He wanted them dead, tortured, even. He wanted Chuck to be happy. But happiness had been ripped from their lives. Love had been ripped from their lives.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas turned to see Newt there, smiling. That grin sent a wave of reassurance through Thomas, as if he were finding out the world was okay again.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A loud boom exploded the air, making Thomas jump. It was followed by a horrible crunching, grinding sound. He stumbled backward, fell to the ground. He wouldn’t have believed it if he hadn’t seen it for himself. The enormous stone wall to the right of them seemed to defy every known law of physics as it slid along the ground, throwing sparks and dust as it moved, rock against rock. The crunching sound rattled his bones. He looked around at the other openings. On all four sides of the Glade, the right walls were moving toward the left, closing the gap of the Doors. Then one final boom rumbled across the Glade as all four Doors sealed shut for the night.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Whatever had happened to him [Newt] out there — maybe even related to his lingering ankle injury — had been truly awful.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I promised I’d save him, take him home! I promised him!” . . . Thomas hugged Chuck to his chest, squeezed him as tightly as possible, as if that could somehow bring him back, or show thanks for saving his life, for being his friend when no one else would.Thomas cried, wept like he’d never wept before. His great, racking sobs echoed through the chamber like the sounds of tortured pain. (pg 358 hardback)” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Minho looked at Thomas. “I nominate this shank to replace me as Keeper of the Runners.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas swallowed, wondering how he could ever go out there. His desire to become a Runner had taken a major blow. But he had to do it. Somehow he KNEW he had to do it. It was such an odd thing to feel, especially after what he’d just seen... Thomas knew he was a smart kid- he somehow felt it in his bones. But nothing about this place made any sense. Except for one thing. He was supposed to be a Runner. Why did he feel that so strongly? And even now, after seeing what lived in the maze?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Good try, ya bugging shank. The Gathering elects Runners, and if you think I’m tough, they’d laugh in your face.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Zart the fart, you start.” — james dashner, The Maze Runner “You scared of that pip-squeak? Dude, you got a lot to learn. Freakin’ Newbies.” — James Dashner , The Maze Runner “Shouldn’t someone give a pep talk,” Minho asked, pulling Thomas’s attention away from Alby.“Go ahead,” Newt replied.Minho nodded and faced the crowd. “Be careful,” he said dryly. “Don’t die.”Thomas would have laughed if he could, but he was too scared for it to come out.‘Great. We’re all bloody inspired,’ Newt answered then pointed over his shoulder toward the Maze. “You all know the plan. After two years of being treated like mice, tonight we’re making a stand. Tonight we’re taking the fight back to the Creators, no matter what we have to go through to get there. Tonight the Grievers better be scared.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Be thankful for these walls.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He began his new life standing up, surrounded by cold darkness and stale, dusty air.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas had a depressing - and scary - thought. ‘Am I . . . replacing someone? Did somebody get killed?Minho shook his head. ‘No, we’re just training you - someone’ll want a break. Don’t worry, it’s been a while since a Runner was killed.’For some reason that last statement worried Thomas, though he hoped it didn’t show on his face.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Sin importar que tan malas fueran las cosas, rendirse sólo las empeararía.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He couldn’t leave a friend to die. Even someone as cranky as Alby.” — James Dashner , The Maze Runner “Bread crumbs,” Minho replied. “I’m Hansel, you’re Gretel.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Bluh-huh-huh” Minho groaned, a shudder of repulsion, like he’d just stepped in a pile of klunk.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Everything crushed in on me at once. Sure made me feel better- don’t feel bad about crying. Ever.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I’m gonna break your faces!” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Please Tommy. Please.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 3 “Thomas stared in horror at the monstrous thing making its way down the long corridor of the Maze. It looked like an experiment gone terribly wrong—something from a nightmare. Part animal, part machine, the Griever rolled and clicked along the stone pathway. Its body resembled a gigantic slug, sparsely covered in hair and glistening with slime, grotesquely pulsating in and out as it breathed. It had no distinguishable head or tail, but front to end it was at least six feet long, four feet thick. Every ten to fifteen seconds, sharp metal spikes popped through its bulbous flesh and the whole creature abruptly curled into a ball and spun forward. Then it would settle, seeming to gather its bearings, the spikes receding back through the moist skin with a sick slurping sound. It did this over and over, traveling just a few feet at a time. But hair and spikes were not the only things protruding from the Griever’s body. Several randomly placed mechanical arms stuck out here and there, each one with a different purpose. A few had bright lights attached to them. Others had long, menacing needles. One had a three-fingered claw that clasped and unclasped for no apparent reason. When the creature rolled, these arms folded and maneuvered to avoid being crushed. Thomas wondered what—or who—could create such frightening, disgusting creatures.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 4 The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 91-120 of 300 “How could anyone ever be happy in a life like this? he thought. Then, How could anyone be evil enough to do this to us? He understood more than ever the passion the Gladers felt for finding their way out of the Maze. It wasn’t just a matter of escape. For the first time, he felt a hunger to get revenge on the people responsible for sending him there.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Shank’s got more guts than I’ve fried up from every pig and cow in the last year.” He paused, as if expecting a laugh, but none came. “How stupid is this—he saves Alby’s life, kills a couple of Grievers, and we’re sitting here yappin’ about what to do with him. As Chuck would say, this is a pile of klunk.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “That’s not how it works around here, and our whole existence depends on things working.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “We hid the Maps, Thomas.” At first it didn’t compute. “Huh?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Order,” Newt continued. “Order. You say that bloody word over and over in your shuck head. Reason we’re all sane around here is ‘cause we work our butts off and mantain order. Order’s the reason we put Ben out - can’t have loonies runnin’ around tryin’ to kill people, now can we? Order. Last thing we need is you screwin’ that up.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “En su mente y en su corazón se había desencadenado una batalla de emociones. Confusión. Curiosidad. Pánico. Miedo. Pero mezclada con todo eso, había una oscura sensación de absoluta desesperanza, como si el mundo se hubiera acabado, borrado de su cabeza, y hubiese sido reemplazado por algo terrible. Quería correr y esconderse de esa gente.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “-Si no estás asustado -dijo-, no eres humano. Si actúas de otra manera, te voy a arrojar por el Acantilado porque eso querría decir que eres un enfermo.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Being holed up in here does wonders for making the brain do what it was made for.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I like how you call me Tom.”Teresa rolled her eyes. “That’s your name, isn’t it?”“Yeah, but most people call me Thomas. Well, except Newt — he calls me Tommy. Tom makes me feel ... like I’m at home or something. Even though I don’t know what home is.” He let out a bitter laugh. “Are we messed up or what?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “wouldn’t allow himself to give in to Minho’s hopelessness—he didn’t want to give up” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A twisted, pale figure writhing in agony, chest bare and hideous. Tight, rigid cords of sickly green veins webbed across the boy’s body and limbs, like ropes under his skin. Purplish bruises covered the kid, red hives, bloody scratches. His bloodshot eyes bulged, darting back and forth.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Shouldn’t someone give a pep talk,” Minho asked, pulling Thomas’s attention away from Alby.“Go ahead,” Newt replied.Minho nodded and faced the crowd. “Be careful,” he said dryly. “Don’t die.”Thomas would have laughed if he could, but he was too scared for it to come out.‘Great. We’re all blood inspired,’ Newt answered then pointed over his shoulder toward the Maze. “You all know the plan. After two years of being treated like mice, tonight we’re making a stand. Tonight we’re taking the fight back to the Creators, no matter what we have to go through to get there. Tonight the Grievers better be scared.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “The boy’s bravery solidified something in Thomas’s heart. He loved the kid. He loved him as if they had the same mum.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He wanted to be a Runner. He would be a Runner. Deep inside he knew he had to go out there, into the Maze. Despite everything he’d learned and witnessed firsthand, it called to him as much as hunger or thirst.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Well, keep lookin’ for it. Strain your mind, spend your free time wanderin’ your thoughts, and think about this place. Delve inside that brain of yours, and seek it out. Try, for all our sakes.” “I will.” Thomas closed his eyes, started searching the darkness of his mind. “Not now, you dumb shuck.” Newt laughed. “I just meant do it from now on.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You’re welcome. I was just trying to help.’ Thomas felt like kicking him in the face.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Minho had taught Thomas that speaking only wasted energy, so he concentrated on his pace and his breaths.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You da boss” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “If you ain’t scared, you ain’t human.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “It was such an odd thing to be fighting against something so violently and yet wanting it to happen so completely.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Shouldn’t someone give a pep talk,” Minho asked, pulling Thomas’s attention away from Alby.“Go ahead,” Newt replied.Minho nodded and faced the crowd. “Be careful,” he said dryly. “Don’t die.”Thomas would have laughed if he could, but he was too scared for it to come out.‘Great. We’re all bloody inspired,’ Newt answered then pointed over his shoulder toward the Maze. “You all know the plan.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas no respondió y se quedaron durante un rato largo tomados de la mano, sin decir una palabra. Sintió un poco de paz, por fugaz que fuera, y trató de disfrutarla el tiempo que durara.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He’d been at the Glade for roughly twenty-four hours. One full day. And look at all the things that had happened. All the terrible things. Surely it could only get better.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Look.” Thomas said, pointing down the line of stacks they’d formed, confused, but happy that the letters were so obvious. “It spells FLOAT and then it spells CAT.” “Float cat?” Newt asked. “Doesn’t sound like a bloody rescue code to me.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “These bad boys’re what we call Runnie-undies. Keep you, um, nice and comfy.”“Nice and comfy?”“Yeah, ya know. Your.”“Yeah, got it.” Thomas took the underwear and other stuff.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Conmocionado, Thomas comprobó que sus ojos se habían llenado de lágrimas. La vida había sido tan delirante desde su llegada al Área que nunca se le había ocurrido pensar en los Habitantes como si fueran chicos reales, con familias de verdad que los extrañaran. Era muy raro, pero ni siquiera había pensado en sí mismo de esa manera. Sólo reflexionaba acerca del significado de todo, sobre quiénes los había mandado allí o cómo saldrían alguna vez de ese lugar. Por primera vez, sintió algo por Chuck que lo enojó de tal modo que tenía deseos de matar a alguien. El chico debería estar en la escuela, en su hogar, jugando con los amigos. Tenía derecho a tener una casa y una familia que lo amara, que se preocupara por él. Una mamá que se encargara de que se diera una ducha todos los días y un papá que lo ayudara con la tarea.Detestó a las personas que habían arrancado a ese pobre chico inocente de su familia. Los odió con una pasión que no sabía que un ser humano pudiera sentir. Quería que los mataran, incluso que los torturaran. Deseaba que Chuck fuera feliz.Pero la felicidad había sido extirpada de sus vidas. Y también el amor.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “-Escúchame, Chuck -contestó, haciendo una pausa para calmarse y que no se le quebrara la voz.- No me cabe la menor duda de que tienes padres. Lo sé. Suena horrible, pero estoy seguro de que tu mamá está sentada ahora en tu cuarto, sosteniendo tu almohada, observando por la ventana ese mundo que te arrebató de ella. Y te apuesto a que está llorando. Con fuerza. Los ojos hinchados, los mocos en la nariz: un llanto como debe ser. No dijo nada, pero Thomas escuchó unos ligerísimos gemidos.-No debes rendirte, Chuck. Vamos a solucionar todo y a salir de aquí. Ya soy un Corredor, y prometo por mi vida que te voy a llevar de vuelta a tu habitación. Y tu mamá dejará de llorar.Lo decía en serio. Esa promesa le quemaba el corazón.-Espero que tengas razón -dijo Chuck con voz temblorosa. Hizo el gesto del pulgar hacia arriba en la ventana y se alejó.Thomas se levantó y caminó por el pequeño recinto, ardiendo en deseos de poder cumplir su palabra.-Créeme, Chuck -susurró al aire.-Te juro que te llevaré de vuelta a tu casa.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Chuck seemed deep in thought. ‘Well, they found a dead Griever, right?’ “Yeah,” Newt replied. “Thanks for that bit of news.” Chuck absently tapped his fork against the table for a few seconds. “Well, then who killed the stupid thing?” Excellent question, Thomas thought. He waited for Newt to answer, but nothing came. He obviously didn’t have a clue.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 5 The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 121-150 of 300 “I’d go with you,” the boy said in a far too jovial voice, “but I don’t wanna die a gruesome death.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “They were boys, all of them—some young, some older. Thomas didn’t know what he’d expected, but seeing those faces puzzled him. They were just teenagers.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Klunk’s another word for poo. Poo makes a klunk sound when it falls in our pee pots.” Thomas looked at Chuck, unable to believe he was having this conversation. “That’s nice” was all he could manage.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “So he was going to get stung by a Griever. Go through the Changing. On purpose.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Now you know what bloody lurks in the Maze, my friend. Now you know this isn’t joke time. You’ve been sent to the Glade, Greenie, and we’ll be expectin’ ya to survive and help us do what we’ve been sent here to do.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “What size you wear?”“Size?” Thomas thought for a second. “I ... don’t know.” “Eleven.”“Geez, shank, you got big feet.” Minho stood up holding a pair of sleek silver ones. “But looks like I’ve got some – man, we could go canoeing in these things.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Who am I nicknamed after?”“I don’t know, Darwin, maybe? The dude who figured out evolution.”“I bet no one’s ever called him a dude before.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Ella sonrió por primera vez y él casi tuvo que desviar la mirada, como si no tuviera derecho de contemplar su expresión. Pensó que no podía ocurrir algo tan lindo en un lugar tan sombrío y gris.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Murio para salvarte, dijo Teresa. Fue su elección. No la desperdicias.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Tomorrow, his training would begin. Tomorrow, he could start helping them find that missing something. Right then Thomas made a decision. Forget all the weird stuff. Forget all the bad things. Forget it all. He wouldn’t quit until he’d solved the puzzle and found a way home.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “he was psyching himself up for what he had planned for that evening, convincing himself it was the right thing to do. The only thing to do. Plus, he was absolutely terrified and he didn’t want the others to notice.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “His joy dribbled away, turned into a deep mourning for the twenty people who’d lost their lives. Despite the alternative, despite knowing that if they hadn’t tried to escape, all of them might’ve died, it still hurt, even though he hadn’t known them very well. Such a display of death—how could it be considered a victory?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Though something told him there was a better chance of Gally bringing him flowers than of passing a day in the Glade with nothing strange happening.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Things are really weird around here, and most of us don’t know everything. Half of everything.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Oh, man,” he mumbled with a full mouth. “At least the food is good.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Aim high, hit low.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “For some reason, he was different from everyone else in the Glade. He felt like he’d lived an entire lifetime since awakening from his memory void, but he’d only been there a week.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I know you,” Gally added without looking back. “I saw you in the Changing, and I’m gonna figure out who you are.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “What did we do differently?” “I don’t know. It’s kind of hard to ask a dead guy what he did wrong.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Burn me—you grew some nice-sized eggs over night, now didn’t ya?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I’m gonna kill you, shuck-face!” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “If you ain’t scared you ain’t human” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Must lead to where the ... ya know ... Grievers live,” he said when finished. “The Griever Hole,” Thomas added.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Look at the Greenbean,” a scratchy voice said; Thomas couldn’t see who it came from. “Gonna break his shuck neck checkin’ out the new digs.” Several boys laughed. “Shut your hole, Gally,” a deeper voice responded.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “But Thomas knew they were not, of course, ghosts. They were the people who’d sent them all to the Glade. The people who’d taken their lives away from them. The Creators.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He’s right it does not matter anymore because the people we were before the maze they don’t even exist anymore what does matter is who we are now and what we do right now” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas was baffled by this girl—first the connection he’d felt to her from the very beginning, then the mind-speaking, now this. “Everything about you is weird. You know that, right?”Judging by your little hiding spot, I’d say you’re not so normal yourself. Like living in the woods, do ya?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “you don’t look very hard for things you don’t believe will or can happen.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 6 The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 151-180 of 300 “[...] El hecho de saber lo que podía ocurrir era agobiante, un manto asfixiante de miedo y sufrimiento que empezaba a cobrar vida. Casi deseaba que aquellos cabrones llegaran y acabaran con todo. La espera era insoportable. Los gemidos distantes de los laceradores se iban acercando a medida que la noche avanzaba, y cada minuto parecía durar más que el anterior.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “on the rim” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A small piece of bacon flew out of his mouth when he spoke.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “—Parece un laberinto —susurró Thomas, casi riéndose para sus adentros.Como si las cosas no pudieran ponerse más raras. Le habían borrado la memoria y le habían metido en un laberinto gigante. Era una locura tan grande que hasta le hacía gracia.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “If you ain’t scared,” Alby said, “you ain’t human. Act any different and I’d throw you off the Cliff because it’d mean you’re a psycho.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Great.We’re all bloody inspired,” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Me acordé de cuando era chico, dónde vivía, ese tipo de cosas. Y si Dios en persona bajara del cielo en este mismo momento y me dijera que puedo volver a mi casa... miró hacia el piso y sacudió la cabeza de nuevo.- Si lo que vi fue real, te juro que me voy a vivir con los Penitentes antes que regresar.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Tu vida anterior ya no existe más. Una nueva se ha iniciado. Recuerda. Corre. Sobrevive.” — James Dashner, Correr o Morir “—Eso es, colega. No podemos rendirnos—Minho volvió a colocar con cuidado los papeles en el baúl, lo cerró y luego se incorporó—. Bueno, tendremos que darnos prisa porque aquí हमे estado mucho rato. Los primeros días sólo tendrás que seguirme. ¿Listo?Thomas sintió una corriente de nerviosismo en su interior, pellizcándole la barriga. Ya había llegado el momento, iban a salir de verdad; se había acabado hablar y pensar sobre el tema.—Ummm..., sí.—Aquí no hay «ums» que valgan. ¿Estás listo o no?Thomas miró a los ojos de Minho, que de repente reflejaban dureza.—Estoy listo.—Entonces, vamos a correr.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “—Ahí fuera está el Laberinto —susurró Newt con los ojos abiertos como si estuviera en trance—. Todo lo que hacemos (nuestra vida, verducho) gira en torno a él. Pasamos cada bonito segundo de cada bonito día honrando al Laberinto, intentando resolver algo que ni siquiera sabemos si tiene una maldita solución, ¿sabes? Y queremos enseñarte que no es un sitio donde quieras meterte. Te enseñaremos por qué cierran los puñeteros muros todas las noches. Te enseñaremos por qué no debes nunca, y digo nunca, sacar tu culo ahí fuera.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He finally pulled it all back into his heart, sucking in the painful tide of his misery.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “The anticipation of fighting was almost worse than the fear of it.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “sometimes you don’t look very hard for things you don’t believe will or can happen.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You can do this, he thought. Just make it to that Hole.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I’ve never been this scared before, dude. Not like this.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “-Yo me acuerdo que recordaba -murmuré. Emitió un largo suspiro mientras se sentaba, encogía las piernas y ponía los brazos alrededor de ellas-. Sentimientos. Emociones. Como si tuviera en mi cabeza estantes con etiquetas para los recuerdos y las caras, pero vacíos. Como si todo lo anterior esto se encontrara del otro lado de una cortina blanca. También tú.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “mean, it should be impossible—sometimes you don’t look very hard for things you don’t believe will or can happen.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “The fact that the Gladers hadn’t given up said more about these people than anything else. And now he was one of them. This is my life, he thought. Living in a giant maze, surrounded by hideous beasts. Sadness filled him like a heavy poison.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “there was something about the largest object in the solar system vanishing that tended to disrupt normal schedules.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Tonight, they’d fight. Tonight, they’d make their stand, once and for all.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “He nudged Thomas, who looked up. Minho was holding out a couple of pairs of tightly cut underwear, made from a shiny white material. “These bad boys’re what we call Runnie-undies. Keeps you, um, nice and comfy.” “Nice and comfy?” “Yeah, ya know. Your—” “Yeah, got it.” Thomas took the underwear and other stuff.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I remember remembering,” she muttered, sitting down with a heavy sigh; she pulled her legs up to wrap her arms around her knees. “Feelings. Emotions. Like I have all these shelves in my head, labeled for memories and faces, but they’re empty. As if everything before this is just on the other side of a white curtain. Including you.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Great, we’re all bloody inspired. (Newt in The Maze Runner)” —James Dashner, The Maze Runner “—¿Qué hay ahí fuera? —preguntó, rompiendo por fin el silencio—. ¿Es esto parte de algún castillo enorme o algo por el estilo?Chuck vaciló. Parecía incómodo.—Ummm, nunca he salido del Claro.Thomas hizo una pausa.—Estás ocultando algo —contestó por fin; se acabó el bocadillo y dio un buen trago de agua. La frustración por no recibir respuestas de nadie le estaba empezando a sacar de quicio. Pero aún era peor pensar que, aunque obtuviera las respuestas, no sabría si le estaban diciendo la verdad—. ¿Por qué sois tan reservados?—Así son las cosas. Todo es un poco raro por aquí y la mayoría no sabemos mucho. Ni la mitad de mucho.A Thomas le fastidió que a Chuck no pareciera importarle lo que acababa de decir. ¿Qué le pasaba a esa gente? [...]” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas’s mouth dried up—he’d seen them face to face, remembered it all too well; he had to remind himself to breathe. The others in the room were still; no one made a sound. Fear seemed to hover in the air like a blizzard of black snow.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “By the end of the day, the Gladers had turned into a small army. A very pathetic, ill-prepared Army, Thomas thought, but an army all the same.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Welcome to the Glade.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas rolled over, glad it was dark so no one could see the look that had settled across his face.It wasn’t a smile, exactly. Not quite a happy expression. But almost.And for now, almost was good enough.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 7 “Thomas stared in horror at the monstrous thing making its way down the long corridor of the Maze. It looked like an experiment gone terribly wrong – something from a nightmare. Part animal, part machine, the Griever rolled and clicked along the stone pathway. Its body resembled a gigantic slug, sparsely covered in hair and glistening with slime, grotesquely pulsating in and out as it breathed. It had no distinguishable head or tail, but front to end it was at least two metres long, a metre thick. Every ten to fifteen seconds, sharp metal spikes popped through its bulbous flesh and the whole creature abruptly curled into a ball and spun forward. Then it would settle, seeming to gather its bearings, the spikes receding back through the moist skin with a sick slurping sound. It did this over and over, travelling just a metre or so at a time. But hair and spikes were not the only things protruding from the Griever’s body. Several randomly placed mechanical arms stuck out here and there, each one with a different purpose. A few had bright lights attached to them. Others had long, menacing needles. One had a three-fingered claw that clasped and unclasped for no apparent reason. When the creature rolled, these arms folded and manoeuvred to avoid being crushed. Thomas wondered what – or who – could create such frightening, disgusting creatures.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 8 “without flaw, trying to calculate his surroundings and predicament. Knowledge flooded his thoughts, facts and images, memories and details of the world and how it works. He pictured snow on trees, running down a leaf-strewn road, eating a hamburger, the moon casting a pale glow on a grassy meadow, swimming in a lake, a busy city square with hundreds of people bustling about their business. And yet he didn’t know where he came from, or how he’d gotten inside the dark lift, or who his parents were. He didn’t even know his last name. Images of people flashed across his mind, but there was no recognition, their faces replaced with haunted smears of color. He couldn’t think of one person he knew, or recall a single conversation. The room continued its ascent, swaying; Thomas grew immune to the ceaseless rattling of the chains that pulled him upward. A long time passed. Minutes stretched into hours, although it was impossible to know for sure because every second seemed an eternity. No. He was smarter than that. Trusting his instincts, he knew he’d been moving for roughly half an hour. Strangely enough, he felt his fear whisked away like a swarm of gnats caught in the wind, replaced by an intense” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 9 The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 241-270 of 300 “He moved. Forward. He squeezed past the connecting rods at the last second and stepped into the Maze. The walls slammed shut behind him.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “But happiness had been ripped from their lives. Love had been ripped from their lives.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You don’t understand, shuck-face! You don’t know anything, and you’re just making it worse by trying to have hope! We’re dead, you hear me? Dead!” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “For a long time they just sat there, holding hands, no words spoken, in their minds or aloud. He felt the slightest hint of peace, as fleeting as it was, and tried to enjoy it for however long it might last.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “pee pots.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Zart the Fart, you start.” There were a few snickers as Zart, the quiet big guy who watched over the Gardens, shifted in his seat.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “She’s the last one. Ever.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A place we’ve never looked before?” Alby asked. “What do you think we’ve been doing for two years?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “dangerous task of their lives.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “... sometimes knowing sucked.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “runtcheeks down” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “What do you mean?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Forget all the weird stuff. Forget it all.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “needed a friend,” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “The Maze is a code.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Los nervios previos a la batalla eran todavía peores que el miedo en sí.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “It’s kind of hard to ask a dead guy what he did wrong. (Minho from The Maze Runner)” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “The Box, shuck-face, the Box!” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas thought about how he’d always felt a connection to her, ever since she arrived in the Glade. He wanted to dig a little more and see what she said.-What are you talking about?-Wish I knew. I’m just trying to bounce ideas off you to see if it sparks anything in your mind.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Everything we do—our whole life, Greenie—revolves around the Maze. Every lovin’ second of every lovin’ day we spend in honor of the Maze, tryin’ to solve somethin’ that’s not shown us it has a bloody solution,” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Zart the Fart, you start.” There” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “It felt like his head was spinning faster than his body, and his stomach flipped over with the dizziness.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Strangely enough, he felt his fear whisked away like a swarm of gnats caught in the wind, replaced by an intense curiosity.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Griever Hole” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner Page 10 The Maze Runner Quotes Showing 271-300 of 300 “Come get me! It’s all fading.... I’m forgetting everything but you.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Despite everything he’d learned and witnessed firsthand, it called to him as much as hunger or thirst. A movement up on the left wall of the South Door caught his attention. Startled, he reacted quickly, looking just in time to see a flash of silver. A patch of ivy shook” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “You shanks are driving me nuts. Can’t get out of the Maze, and this idea of hanging with the Grievers at their bachelor pad sounds as stupid as anything I’ve ever heard in my life. Might as well slit our wrists.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “His nose was the size of a small fist and resembled a deformed potato.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas rolled over, glad it was dark so no one could see the look that had settled across his face.It wasn’t a smile, exactly. Not quite a happy expression. But almost.And for now, almost was good enough.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Great. We’re all bloody inspired.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Thomas groaned at how invisible he’d become. “I love how you guys are just talking about me like i’m not here.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “I actually believe you. You just don’t have an ounce of lying in those eyes of yours. And I can’t bloody believe I’m about to say this.” He paused. “But I’m going back in there to



convince those shanks we should go through the Griever Hole, just like you said. Might as well fight the Grieverers rather than sit around letting them pick us off one by one.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “twenty-one Gladers in all. Every last one of those who’d stayed behind and fought was covered in Griever sludge and human blood,” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “dark boy yelled.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “-Yo me acuerdo que recordaba -murmuro. Emitió un largo suspiro mientras se sentaba, encogía las piernas y ponía los brazos alrededor de ellas-. Sentimientos. Emociones. Como si tuviera en mi cabeza estantes con etiquetas para los recuerdos y las caras, pero vacíos. Como si todo lo anterior a esto se encontrara del otro lado de una cortina blanca. También tu.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “If you really did help design the Maze, Tommy, it’s not your fault. You’re a kid—you can’t help what they forced you to do.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “-¿Como podemos saber a quien escuchar y a quien ignorar?” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Shouldn’t someone give a pep talk or something?” Minho asked, pulling Thomas’s attention away from Alby. “Go ahead,” Newt replied. Minho nodded and faced the crowd. “Be careful,” he said dryly. “Don’t die.” Thomas would have laughed if he could, but he was too scared for it to come out. “Great. We’re all bloody inspired,” Newt answered” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A thick, heavily muscled Asian kid folded his arms as he studied Thomas, his tight shirtsleeves rolled up to show off his biceps.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “A veces uno no presta mucha atención a aquello que no cree que pueda suceder” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “a heavy mass of blah.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “But nothing sent chills up and down Thomas’s spine like the haunted, deathly moans that somehow escaped the creature when it sat still, like the sound of dying men on a battlefield.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “CHAPTER” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “smelled like electronics.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “If you want to throw me in jail for trying to save someone’s life, then go ahead. Next time I promise I’ll point at them and laugh.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “was as if his memory loss had stolen a chunk of his language—it was disorienting.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Then,” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Great, we’re all bloody inspired.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “haggard” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Then let’s go runnin’.” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner “Freak,” — James Dashner, The Maze Runner

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